The matter is put to arbitarments.
The first man is Master *Page*, videlicet Master *Page*.
The second is my selfe, videlicet my selfe.
The third and last man, is mine host of the Garter.

Enter Sir Iohn Falstaffe, Pistoll, Bardolffe, and Nym.

Heere is sir *Iohn* himselfe now, looke you.

Fal. Now M. *Shallow*, you'l complaine of me to the Councell, I heare.

Shal. Sir *Iohn*, sir *Iohn*, you haue hurt my Keeper, Kild my dogs, stolne my Deere.

Fal. But not kissed your keepers daughter.

Shal. Well, this shall be answered.

Fal. Ile answer it strait. I haue done all this. This is now answered.

Shal. Well, the Councell shall know it.

Fal. Twere better for you twere knowne in counsell. You'l be laught at.

Sir Hugh. Good vrdes sir *Iohn*, good vrdes.

Fal. Good vrdes, good Cabedge.

Slender I brake your head, What matter haue you against me?

Slen. I haue matter in my head against you and your cogging companions, *Pistoll* and *Nym*. They carried me to the Tauerne, and made me drunke, and afterward pickt my pocket.

Fal. What say you to this *Pistoll*, did you picke Master *Slenders* purse, *Pistoll*?

Slen. I by this handkercher did he. Two faire shouelboord

boord shillings, beside seuen groats in mill sixpences.

Fal. What say you to this, *Pistoll*?

Pist. Sir *Iohn* and Master mine, I combate craue
Of this same laten bilbo. I do retort the lie
Euen in thy gorge, thy gorge, thy gorge.

Slen. By this light it was he then.

Nym. Sir, my honor is not for many words,
But if you run bace humors of me,
I will say marry trap. And there's the humor of it.

Fal. You heare these matters denide gentlemen,
You heare it.

Enter Mistresse Ford, Mistresse Page, and her Daughter Anne.

Pag. No more now,
I thinke it be almost dinner time,
For my wife is come to meete vs.

Fal. Mistresse *Foord*, I thinke your name is,
If I mistake not.

Sir Iohn kisses her.

Mis. For. Your mistake sir is nothing but in the Mistresse. But my husbands name is *Foord* sir.

Fal. I shall desire your more acquaintance.
The like of you, good Mistris *Page*.

Mis. Page. With all my heart sir *Iohn*.
Come husband, will you goe?
Dinner staies for vs.

Pa. With all my heart, come along Gentlemen.

Exit all but Slender and Mistresse Anne.

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